

## CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

(From Thursday's Daily.)

## Returns to Phoenix.

Mrs. J. M. Aitken returned to Phoenix on the afternoon train yesterday.

## Visiting Friends.

Mrs. Elzora Shackelford, of Jerome Junction, is in the city for a few days to visit with friends.

## Mining Business.

C. G. Ritter, in charge of the holdings of the Bagdad Copper Company, in Eureka district, was an arrival yesterday.

## Probate Business.

Attorney George W. Glownor, of Williams, arrived in Prescott yesterday on probate business in the Superior court.

## On Business.

James Carter, of Walnut Grove, is in the city for a few days on business. He gives a good report of ranch and range conditions in that section.

## Campbell Here.

Thomas E. Campbell, member of the State tax commission, is again in the city, having private as well as official business to look after for a few days.

## Brief Visitor.

Mike Loftus, the well known resident of Clarkdale, was a brief visitor yesterday with Prescott friends, coming in auto, and returning home later in the day.

## Entertaining Sister.

Mrs. Richard Lamson is entertaining her sister, Miss Alice Bitner, who arrived yesterday from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and is to remain for an indefinite period.

## Mining Business.

John P. Trebilcock, superintendent of the Henrietta mines, was an arrival yesterday and reported that the prosecuting of large exploration goes ahead energetically.

## Mine Litigation.

Attorney Robert E. Morrison has returned from Phoenix, after appearing for Ralph H. Cameron in certain litigation before the Federal court, affecting valuable mining interests in the Grand Canyon country.

## Comes to Visit.

Mrs. Granville Bain drove her auto in from Camp Verde and is to remain for a few days to visit with friends, awaiting the return of her husband from the Salt river valley, who is closing quite large cattle deals.

## Home from Outing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Richards returned yesterday from an outing trip in auto through the White mountains of Apache county, visiting also the petrified forests, cliff dwellings and other points of interest, reporting a very enjoyable trip.

## Condition Critical.

The condition of W. H. Bunte yesterday was reported as hopeless for recovery, and his death is expected to occur at any time at Mercy hospital. In an effort to prolong his life an operation was performed recently, but his affliction was too far advanced to be relieved.

## To the Desert.

Alex Lyman, C. D. Jackson and H. J. Slater left yesterday in auto for Wickenburg, and thence travel by team to the Riverside range of mountains, on the California side of the Colorado river, to work in mines. They will remain away for the winter, and this is their second trip to that section.

## After Supplies.

Gus Reuter, who returned a few months ago from Colorado, has relocated his old claims in Castle creek district, and was in the city yesterday after supplies. He will establish a camp and develop during the winter. His brother is to join him later from Aspen, of that State.

## Comes to Locate.

Henry Livezey, son of John Livezey who recently took over the mines of Joseph Scherer in Copper Basin and is establishing a camp, has arrived from Los Angeles, with his brother, John B. Livezey, who will make this city his future home. The latter is now en route from the above city, and is driving a \$5,000 Pierce-Arrow car. Both sons are practical mining men, and will assist their father in operating the above copper properties.

(From Friday's Daily.)

## Visiting Relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert M. Jones are in the city from Seligman to remain for a brief visit with relatives and friends.

## Country Visitors.

Dean Prestidge of Ferguson valley, W. W. Colby of Skull valley, and N. N. Cherry of Verde valley, all farmers, were in the city yesterday on business.

## Comes to Visit.

J. H. Morrison, manager of the Puntiney Line Co., was an arrival yesterday to remain for a brief visit with his family, as well as on business for his firm.

## Range Visitors.

J. B. Jones of Camp Wood, who recently purchased the range interests

of P. H. Wright, with his foreman, Charles Koonitz, were arrivals yesterday on a business trip.

## Brief Visit.

A. C. Burmister was an arrival yesterday from Needles, to remain for a few days on business pertaining to the estate of Mrs. Robert Blair, of which he is the administrator.

## Mining Business.

C. K. Crosby was in the city yesterday from his mining camp on the Santa Maria, on a business trip, being interested in the mill run made of ore from the property by leasers.

## Closing Mine Deal.

Ben Ryhon left yesterday for Los Angeles, where he is called by associates on a mining deal, for the McCabe field, that is to be closed up immediately after his arrival in that city.

## Attending Court.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Plummer, T. S. Drew and Ollie Taylor, were arrivals yesterday from Anvil Rock, to attend Superior court as witnesses in certain litigation pertaining to water rights on that range.

## Home From East.

Mrs. Kelly Crozier returned yesterday from Canal Dover, Ohio, where she had been visiting with her father and other relatives for the past two months, and received a welcome on her return home from many friends.

## Mine Operator Arrives.

E. J. Temple of Boulder, Colorado, prominently known as a mining operator, arrived yesterday and is to remain for several days to make observations of certain properties near this city. He is the uncle of Mrs. Robert Robbins and Mrs. Orville Bozarth, and will be their guest.

(From Saturday's Daily.)

## Return Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert M. Jones left for Seligman yesterday after a short visit in Prescott.

## On Business.

D. J. Thompson was an arrival yesterday from the Federal mining camp on Cherry creek, on a business trip.

## Come to Visit.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Plummer were arrivals Thursday night in auto from Anvil Rock, and will remain until after the fair.

## Week-End Visit.

Mrs. O. F. Ortel left yesterday for Phoenix for a week-end visit with her mother, Mrs. E. S. Crowe, and many friends.

## Attends Meeting.

County Superintendent of Schools Miller left for Phoenix yesterday to attend a meeting of the State board of education.

## Visiting the Coast.

Mrs. Thomas Morrill left yesterday for Los Angeles, to visit for a few weeks with her children, and attend the San Diego exposition.

## Range Visitors.

E. A. Reid, of the big range firm of Reid-Cashion Cattle Co., and his foreman, Frank Guyburger, are in the city on a business trip from the Seligman country.

## Business Trip.

R. S. Masson, chief engineer of the Arizona Power Co., has gone to Phoenix for a few days on business in connection with the Pacific Gas & Electric Co.

## Visited Old Home.

A. G. Dyer, nephew of Major A. J. Doran, has returned from a visit to his old home at Boone, Iowa, where he has relatives, and leaves for Lynx creek later to resume mining.

## Northern Visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Charlebois, the former a large sheep owner of Coccino county, were arrivals in auto yesterday from Flagstaff, to visit for a few days, and are en route to the south.

## To Capital City.

Miss Anne Cahill, chief clerk of the Prescott Gas & Electric Co., will enjoy a vacation for a few weeks in Phoenix, leaving yesterday. She will be the guest of her uncle, United States Marshal J. P. Dillon and wife.

## Off For Hunt.

Mike Lawler, messenger of W. F. & Co., and his brother, William Lawler, air inspector of the S. F., P. & P. railroad, left yesterday for the Hill-side mine country, on a deer hunt. They also will do a little prospecting for hubnerite mines.

## Passing Through.

Former Governor R. E. Sloan passed through to Phoenix from Washington, D. C., where he had been on legal business, and also visited the East on mining business. He is quite elated over the interest now manifested toward investments in Arizona properties.

## Jonesman Stricken.

R. J. Bishop, one of the best known rangemen in the county, who has large interests near Anvil Rock, is reported to be dangerously ill with symptoms of pneumonia, and was taken to Phoenix on yesterday morning's train, his wife and Dr. Cartmell of Seligman accompanying him. He was taken suddenly ill several days ago while riding the range.

(From Sunday's Daily.)

## Country Visitors.

Mrs. O. V. Holder of Kirkland, Mrs. Mary L. Wells and Mrs. Douglas of Mayer, were in the city yesterday to spend the week-end with friends.

## Comes to Visit.

Mrs. R. L. Jones of Skull valley is in the city to remain indefinitely visiting with friends and relatives, during the absence of Mrs. Thomas M. Jones, who left yesterday for Los Angeles for an extended trip.

## Pioneer Visitor.

W. W. Bass, founder of the first trail built into the Grand Canyon region, and one of the pioneer residents of that region, is in the city for a few days on a business trip and is accompanied by his wife.

## Entertaining Friends.

Miss Louise Watkins, teacher of the public school at Jerome Junction, Mrs. F. H. Baldwin and Mrs. F. G. Bailey, of the same place, were arrivals yesterday to remain for a few days as guests of Mrs. John A. Bozarth.

## Mine Inspection Trip.

Nestor A. Young, for the past ten years identified with the Pick and Drill Mining Co., and prominently known in engineering circles, was an arrival yesterday from Los Angeles, on his customary trip of inspection of the above property.

## Back From Coast.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Rolland, visitors during July, arrived yesterday from the coast and are en route to Hutchinson, Kas. They travel in auto, and will remain to attend the Northern Arizona Fair and particularly to view the range events and cow pony races.

## Ready For Buyers.

C. E. Stewart is in the city from the Dumbell cattle ranch west of Williamson valley, and reports the fall rodeo as over, with livestock in fine condition. Buyers, he says, are coming in, and prevailing prices are \$28 for calves and \$6.50 per 100 pounds for steers on hoof.

## Big Rain Storm.

J. C. Crane was in the city yesterday from Mint valley, and reported a heavy rain on Friday, that soaked the soil to a depth of over four inches. He is preparing to leave for the Verde valley, after an enjoyable summer spent with his daughter, Mrs. Albert Stringfield.

## (From Tuesday's Daily.)

## To Visit Capital.

The Misses Elsie and Florence Carter leave today for Phoenix, for a brief visit with Mrs. E. S. Brown.

## Five Lots Sold.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Reddick of Kingman have sold five lots in Humboldt for a nominal sum to the Bank of Arizona.

## Board Meets.

The board of supervisors met yesterday and audited claims against the county after which it adjourned until Monday, November 1.

## Early Arrivals.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ritter of Santa Maria, were arrivals yesterday to attend the fair. The former has a pony entered in the races.

## Home From Phoenix.

Superintendent of County Schools Miller returned from Phoenix Sunday where he attended a meeting of the State board of education.

## Comes to Visit.

Miss Winnie Mayer is in the city from Mayer to remain during fair week, and is a guest of Dr. and R. N. Looney, the latter her sister.

## Fine Little Girl.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Johnson are receiving the congratulations of many friends, the event being the arrival on Sunday night of a fine little baby girl, who weighed an even eight pounds.

## Official Business.

State Fair Commissioner H. R. Wood left yesterday for Phoenix, to attend a meeting of that body and to close up details for the annual event for next month.

## Prescott Realty Sold.

Dr. H. T. Southworth has purchased a residence and lot on North Pleasant street between Gurley and Willis streets from Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Roberts for the sum of \$1,850.

## Range Visitor.

C. A. Johnson, the Kirkland valley goat raiser, who is in the city, declares himself satisfied with high prices prevailing for mohair, which he says insures a prosperous future.

## From the Coast.

E. H. Anthony returned yesterday from Los Angeles, after an absence of several months, and is en route to Camp Verde, where he has interests in oil lands, drilling being under way.

## From Oak Creek.

Eugene Barron, of the Oak Creek Canning Company, arrived in Prescott Sunday and will make a big display from the cannery in the mercantile department at the Northern Arizona Fair.

## Teachers to Arrive.

Miss Anna Shea, and Elizabeth Harris, supervisors of physical education and art in the Jerome schools, will arrive with an excellent exhibit from the schools of that city today for the Northern Arizona Fair.

## From Oakland.

Manager E. J. Elbury of the Elbury advertising agency of Oakland is in Prescott on business for a few days. He is here making up the annual issue of the railroad trainmen's official time book for this division.

## More Auto Sales.

The Sam'l Hill Hardware Co., which has taken the local agency of the Oakland auto, closed two deals yesterday, selling a six-cylinder to Orville Glenn of Walnut Grove and one to J. W. and H. N. Cook of Kirkland valley.

## For quick and artistic job work,

the Journal-Miner is the place.

## BOSTONIANS READ OF PRESCOTT AND COWBOYS

WILLIAM M. WARREN WHO VISITED HERE DURING FRONTIER DAYS IS THE WRITER OF ARTICLE.

(From Tuesday's Daily)

An interesting article on "Prescott and Cowboys" appears in a recent issue of the Boston Sunday Herald. It was written by William Marshall Warren, who spent a few days in this city during the last Frontier Days' celebration. Warren's article was received by F. B. Wood, who is processing the new exhibit for the Chamber of Commerce. It is as follows:

## "Western Saunterings."

"At Las Vegas, fifty miles east of Santa Fe by crow flight and 100 by winding rail, they told me of an impending meet of cowboys; all kind of stunts were to be pulled off; you couldn't afford to miss it. I wanted to wait. For that Las Vegas country is not raising prunes and pippins; it is home territory for Buffalo Jones and men of that make. The cowboys that buy their Stetsons in Las Vegas do not belong as yet to any 'vanished type.' When Jones gathered the party he took into wildest Africa to show an untamed fauna how handily Americans can rope and tie, he just asked a few of his neighbors to go along. But I could not well wait. Between meets, Las Vegas has no natural wonders to amuse the tourist; its one volcano blew its head off long ago, to the detriment of much excellent grazing land. 'Well, then'—this came as a tip from a man that knew—'if you want to see the sure-enough-real thing, you had better run down to Prescott over the Fourth.'"

"At the Grand Canyon I was talking with Captain Hance, now a benign septuagenarian, but in earlier days an Indian fighter who for years together never had his head beneath a roof; he is the man who built the first trail down the Grand Canyon wall. He considers himself a judge of cowboys' accomplishments. 'Prescott,' said he, 'I am planning to go myself. In my life I never saw such bulldozing as they had last year.'"

"That settled it. I came into Prescott past Point of Rocks, Saturday afternoon, the 3rd of July. The train had extra coaches full to the aisles and platforms with a brightly-colored crowd. There were whole families with baskets and single men empty-handed; there were ranchmen, rangers, roustabouts, fraternal orders in oriental costume; there were fakers and singers, Mexicans and Apaches. 'On the red and blue posters, Prescott called itself 'The Last and Best West.' I do not infer, however, that Prescott is rough and raw. It lies a mile high in the mountains and it has a glad hand for cowboys. One side of its plaza still goes by the name of Whiskey Row. But Prescott would not think of exchanging itself for any equal extent of Newton or Cambridge. It is laid out as if the pioneers had expected that the Federal government, sooner or later leaving the Potomac for a place with a real climate, would inevitably pitch on Prescott. From the shaded square at the centre of the city the streets ran north and south, east and west; even the residence streets measure from lawn to lawn a full 100 feet. Public water, always the problem in Arizona, is partly drawn from springs near by, partly pumped up from Del Rio, the source from which the Santa Fe hauls the water used in the hotels at Grand Canyon. Bank buildings and hotels, an opera house and a handsome club, schools and churches, all are built in good taste. The only familiar feature that a Massachusetts man would miss would be a few blocks of wooden three-deckers. In Prescott they do not know what the word means."

"Westerners are still making jokes about the Eastern 'culture stuff' and all that. But the only framed pictures of European cathedrals and such things I ever saw hung in a railroad station were in Ash Fork, the lonely junction, where you change cars for Prescott. The Apaches seemed to like them. I attended a three-hour business meeting of the Yavapai County Cattle Growers' Association. For mutual courtesy and parliamentary conduct of business, even in discussing mountain lions, it might have been a model for a deacons' meeting at the New Old South Church in Copley square. And at Prescott's union service in the Elks' theatre Sunday morning, the scholarly address by former Governor Sloan followed and preceded music taken straight from Haydn, Buck and Gounod."

"Nor is Prescott wanting in plain kindness. Hospitality there is genuine; partly it comes from civic pride, mostly it comes from cordiality pure and simple. For instance, on arriving, I found the hotels full. Within ten minutes 'our Billy Glenn,' as Prescott calls him, had hunted up a guest-room in a private house had commandeered an automobile and had me whirling to this impromptu lodging. My hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smith—Mr. Smith was postmaster until Arizona put her trust in democrats—appeared to like me none the less for being thus billeted upon them; their automobile was always at my service; they made me one of their own celebration party; when I left town on the midnight train, they brought me to the station with their son as special chauffeur. And this kind of courtesy abounded. Mr. Wood, a 'processor' for the county, made himself my guide and question-answer (sic); Dr. Yount stole a part of his holiday to take me to the sightseeing points on the rim of the picturesquely fashioned basin in which Prescott lies. Miss Sparkes, who seemed to be everybody's executive secretary, picked my box seats at the fair grounds. Judge Smith took me to call on Governor Hunt, who had brought a party to the celebration. In short the whole town welcomed me, a stranger and a tenderfoot, not only to its transient merry-making, but to all its permanent charms from Hassayampa crossing to the Kissing Kids. No wonder Sir Gilbert Parker liked Prescott, even though he missed the Frontier Days' celebration."

"In the East there is a general impression that the cowboy's costume is a studied aggregation of things fantastic. Nothing is farther from the truth. The costume may have been worked out in advance, or more probably, it may be the product of slow evolution; but the broad brimmed hat of gray felt, the big 'chaps'—so the cowboys shorten chaparreros, the Spanish name for the heavy skins or leathers that they wear on their legs—the top boots, the high heels, the long shanked spurs, even the leathers that hung from the stirrups, these all, item by item, have their sufficient reason."

"The hats I thought ill-suited to summer wear, until I found that in New Mexico and Arizona the sun burns through an ordinary Panama as if it were made of mosquito netting; and, anyway, no rider could wear a straw hat in 'brush-work.' One tramp across a range convinced me that high boots were better than oxfords; too many of the plants that the cattle leave are set with thorns or prickles or burrs. Those high heels have their reason in the cowboy mode of riding; they come well against the stirrups. The hard cuff saves the wrist in roping and in checking the runout of the rope at the saddle horn. The chaps are not only a protection against wind and weather; they are a downright necessity in riding wooded country; for in this region the cattle range for a good part of the year in forest reservations. The catslaw, greasewood and juniper that grow on the deserts are as scraggy and scratchy as fishbones."

"I confess that from Dodge City westward I took some pains to get acquainted with cowboys. In essentials I found them as you would expect, much like other toughened men between twenty years and thirty, only a little more downhearted, a little more on the quiver, a little likelier to act first and reflect afterward. But in their outward walk and conversation they are of their own class. To tell the truth, a cowboy, if he can help it, does not walk at all. When he wants something a quarter of a mile to the south, he will walk half a mile north to get his pony. When he does walk he rolls like a sailor. The spurs and chaps that serve him well when in the saddle are now but noise and weight. His legs are often saddle-sprung. He is used to dashing through space on sudden spur; more than any other man he reaches a given point by wishing himself there. No wonder that when he is afoot he moves like a sea lion out of water."

"If the cowboy's costume is a plain case of means to end, so is his language. It seems to mirror the exigencies of his calling. His turns of speech are as quick and crisp as the turns of the pony he rides. Mere grammar does not count for much when it gets across the path of his thought. 'Are these yellow pines?' I asked. 'Yes, sir,' replied Jim, 'Them is they.' At Cimarron there came aboard the train two cowboys. One had his arm in a sling. 'What's the matter with Bill?' asked a way passenger. 'Bill's feeling a little sore,' replied the other. 'He's got a crippled wing; mule fell on him last night.' When a cowboy has the gentle tone and inflection of Southern Texas or Alabama, the contrast between his idiom and his drawl is a joy to the hearer. One night at Provers's, under the dry lightning that was playing through the clouds like St. Elmo's fire on a deck load of ship chains, our train was on the side track waiting for No. 2 to pass. On the Santa Fe the eastbound trains have the even-

numbers and the right of way. Three miles up the westward track there burned the steady headlight, growing brighter, second by second. In this part of the country a headlight is not a feeble kerosene lamp, but by law it is a dazzling blaze with a dynamo behind it. In a minute we heard the engine screech through the silence; then we caught the roar of her drivers and her long steel cars. The cowboy I was talking with swung over toward a lad that like ourselves had left the car for a breath of air. 'You better get off those tracks, Bud,' he gently drawled, 'No. 2 is doing her eighty miles an hour and she'll come through here like a bat out of hell.'"

"Of course there are punchers that have no mercy on horses or on stock; there are still a few six-shooter men. Every kind of humanity has its inhuman exceptions. But taken by and large, the cowboys have an honorable name in their own country. They are generous and in their own way chivalrous. They do by instinct and off-hand what softer men do by reasoning and by social compulsion. That company of Rough Riders that Colonel Roosevelt took into the Spanish war must have been as daring and dashing and lovable a bunch of men as ever a leader gathered under any flag. Prescott has lettered their names, every one, in the mellow bronze of her plaza monument."

## R. W. McINTIRE ENTERS SUIT FOR DIVORCE

(From Sunday's Daily)

Asking that he be granted a divorce from Sarah B. McIntire, his wife, Robert W. McIntire has filed suit in the Superior court charging that she deserted him over two years ago. The husband states that his wife is living in Sacramento, Cal., with their three children whom he is supporting. The couple was intermarried at Williams, January 1, 1900.

The children are two girls of the ages of eleven and fourteen and a boy aged twelve. McIntire states that if he is granted a decree he will continue to support them.

## Asks Foreclosure.

Stating that the terms of a promissory note for \$300 had been violated, Charles Schmidt has brought suit for that amount against Gottlieb A. Zellmer of San Francisco, and asks that the note be foreclosed to satisfy it. Bert O. Hoffman is also made a defendant in the suit, the plaintiff asking that his lease to the land on which the mortgage was given be declared null because of his failure to pay his rent.

The note is dated September 16, 1914, and becomes due on the same date 1916. By its terms, according to the complaint, a mortgage on a two-acre tract of land in the Home Acre tract in Miller valley is given to secure it. The note, it is stated is due if the defendants fail to pay the interest on the property. The plaintiff says that neither the taxes or the interest on the note have been paid and makes this his cause of action.

## FORREST BROUGHT BACK BY SHERIFF

(From Sunday's Daily)

Sheriff Joe Young arrived in Prescott yesterday from San Francisco where he went to get Thomas Forrest on a charge of wife desertion. Forrest was arrested by the Bay City authorities and on his return to this city was released by furnishing bonds of \$500. He will have a hearing on the charge in a few days. Young declared that on his return trip he came from Los Angeles in an auto with Ed. Haskins of Seligman, and that they came through Oatman and Kingman. At Oatman he said they could not get a room for the night because of busy and crowded condition which exists there.

## PACKING ORE

(From Saturday's Daily)

Packing ore from the Crook mine, recently revived by Messrs. Harlan and Dunning, as leasers, is now going ahead to the Venezia mill for treatment. An average of several tons is being delivered daily, and the plant will soon begin dropping stamps. Recent development exposes approximately 500 tons.

## NEAR DEATH BY SMOTHERING

But Husband, With Aid of Cardui, Effects Her Deliverance.

Draper, N. C.—Mrs. Helen Dalton, of this place, says: "I suffered for years, with pains in my left side, and would often almost smother to death. Medicines patched me up for awhile but then I would get worse again. Finally, my husband decided he wanted me to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, so he bought me a bottle and I began using it. It did me more good than all the medicines I had taken."

I have induced many of my friends to try Cardui, and they all say they have been benefited by its use. There never has been, and never will be, a medicine to compare with Cardui. I believe it is a good medicine for all womanly troubles."

For over 50 years, Cardui has been relieving woman's sufferings and building weak women up to health and strength. If you are a woman, give it a fair trial. It should surely help you, as it has a million others.

Get a bottle of Cardui to-day.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on use, also and 66 page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. P. C. 158

## PUBLIC RECORDS

## Instruments Filed as Recorded by The Prescott Title Co.

Oct. 11, 1915.

Joe Larson and J. C. Hoyt, locate seven mines, Verde district.

J. C. Hoyt locates two mines, Verde district.

Daisy E. Thomas to Joseph Cope, M. deed to Dixie, Dixie Nos. 2 and 3. Welcome, Welcome No. 1 West, Welcome No. 1 East, Hunter and Sunny-side mines, Weaver district.

Oct. 13, 1915.

John Berberich locates Big Thing mine, Walker district.

M. J. Enright to the Black Canyon Mining Company, agreement concerning tunnel, dumping ground, etc., on Boxer mine.